FRENCH COOKS ENJOY A SILVER WEDDING.

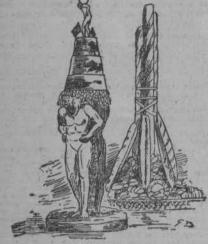
Twenty-fifth and Most Successful Annual Ball of the Societe Culinaire Philanthropique.

HIGHEST ART IN EDIBLES

Never Before in Our Epicurean History Was Seen and Eaten Such Beautiful Compositions of Noted Chefs.

Revolution, with a long primer B, visited the peaceful metropolis yesterday, and art fell prostrate before the vandal hands and tongues of man. Noble statuary was crumbled to ruins, wonders of architecture were razed to the ground and all manner of chefs d'œuvre were pulled down from their proud pedestals and swallowed by capacious and delighted maws. And all because the artists, with fish, fleeb, fowl and game, with the choicest condi-ments and the most delicate confections, had constructed works which were worthy of living but doomed to speedy demolition.

A GROWING COLONY OF STUDIOS It was the silver wedding of that noble organization, the Sociétie Culinaire Philanthropique-the twenty-fifth annual exhibition and ball of the French cooks of this city, for the benefit of the



EVERETT HOUSE DESIGN.

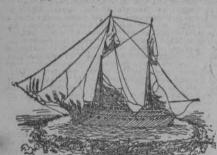
widows and orphans of the departed members of the guild of artists of the palate. It was the biggest, grandest and best affair that the society has yet had, and even the spacious café room of the new Madison Square Garden was not large enough to show off all the beautiful ;and wonderful evolutions from the cunning hands, which not only know so well how to charm the palate and beguile the liver, but to please the eye as well.

A year ago they boasted of 106 irresistible pieces of resistance. This year the catalogue was lengthened to 150, for in the year just past some new and grand hotels have sprung up in the city of New

Six long tables and a number of short ones were needed to exhibit the pieces of fancy, and all

needed to exhibit the pieces of fancy, and all through the long wet afternoon, while an orchestra beguiled the ears, crowds of delighted people walked from one table to another.

I wish you could have seen the noble stag that the chof of the Clarendon, with the ganius of a seulptor, tashioned out of the. It was not good to eat, but worthy to stand in the Metropolitan Museum of Art. But the pie of grouse which rested on a tangled trunk of a tree had the double value of being good to the palate as well as to the optics.



FROM DELMONICO.

Delmonico sent a tableful of good things. You could not help falling in love with the graceful and artistic beltam, its candy sails half furled, which had come to market with a noble load of giant strawberries. As for the American villa, standing on an eminence and looking like some fine cottage among the rocks of Newport, it was a toss up whether you would prefer to live in it or have it live in you. There were marble piles, too, saccharine to the taste, and wonderful framing of boned turkey at patés, aspics and ballotines, with a royal salmon on a throne of deliciousness, and the first and last episodes of the Stanley explorations enshrined in edibles.

HI, THERRE, SUBUBRAN!

Captain Conner, of the St, James, true to the sporting instincts of his hostlery, sont the most intricate and ambitious piece, which was no less than the Coney Island Jockey Club at the beginning of a race. There was the grand stand, filled with excited people, the three storied judges' stand, the club house, and a field of a dozen horses going pell mell under the upraised starter's flag, i counted a hundred figures in this piece, and then grew tired of counting. At each end of the course were snowy banks of hillock, on which wore perched numerous good things to eat, for Captain Conner and his artists did not fornet that racing makes one deucedly hungry.

The new Plaza Hotel made a strong bid for applause and sent four tremendous pieces. I was very much tickled over the Livre de Cuisine clas-



MAILLARD DESIGN.

sique, an open book, the pages of which had been hollowed out to make the interior of a kitchen, with all the cooks at work among their pans and kettles.

hettles.

The Everett House contributed an imposing piece of statuary, the figures of "Force and Patience" upholding on their shoulders a weighty pyramid, capped with Atlas and his world. It was as tall as the biggest man on the Broadway squad. In the pedestal of the piece were some airy and beautiful carvings out of truffies, done with an office knife by Joe Burke, and enshrined in transparent jelly.

NO MORE GUMBOPS.

lebsters, squabs and galantines, which, gentis reader, are not a new species of bird, but very tasty.

The chief piece was M. Famontes' historical allegory, the "Landing of Columbus." the large centre piece, and proyed what has never been known before this side of the Sandwich Islands, that the great explorer was good to eat.

There is a humorist in the nether regions of the Murray Hill Hotel, who could make a fortune drawing cartoons for Gil Blaz. He exhibited a merry seene from "The Streets of New York."—a fruit woman's apple stand, with the owner fast asleep, her spectacles astride her nose, the copper looking the other way, and the games having a nigh old time with fruit which they have marked "free." Another humorous piece was a take-off on the "Discovery of Diana," and then to show that the artist could be serious as well as funny he presented an admirable "Saumon al'Amiral."

OTHER NOTABLE FIECES.

Among the other notable pieces were the Clock of Independance, from the Astor House; the Palace of the Canary, with a live songater inside, from the Vendome; beautiful goldish aquariums from the Vendome; beautiful goldish aquariums from the Vendome; beautiful goldish aquariums from the Vendome, and the "Metropolitan." a spirited composition of two fishermen hauling their soins, presented by Mr. Havemeyer; the steam yacht Alvab, from the kitchen or W. K. Vanderbilt; a delicate bit of plastic work, entitled the "Silver Wedding," from Mr. A. M. Dodge, and some rare and appetizing works of art from the Brunswick. The Barrett House was represented by a unique and original piece of rustic work—a tree, in the branches of which roosted a flock of bright plumaged quail, while either side was fanked with enormous wild turkeys.

The Café Savarin made a brilliant as well as userful display, for most of its donations were to be classed as edible.

rul display, for most of its donations were to be classed as edible.

THE EIFFEL CAME ALSO.

The Eiffel Tower came from Maresi, an overflowing cornucopia of abundance from the Fifth Avenue Hotel, a fancy in nougat from Mazzeti, a chandeller of love from the Imperial, a Gothic temple from Georges Verbaeron, and Schail & Cowere up with the times by showing an interesting scene—the treaty of peace between General Miles and the Indian chiefs.

Mr. Cornelius Vanderbilt, Mr. W. D. Sloan, Mr. J. Parker, the Aldine and Hoffman clubs, the Continents! and Coleman and the Gerlach, Kinney, Parker's and Solarl's were the other proud possessors of artistic chefs who sent donations of merit to this most worthy charity.

But who can describe high art? If must be seen (and in this instance eaten) to be appreciated. A glorious lion rampant, done in tallow, watched it all, and if there had been a single grumbler—out! off with his head. But the lion had no work to do.

A GHAND SUCCESS.

The scene of destruction which followed the exhibition was something terrible. Vesuvius never played the rôle of destruction to Pompeli and Horoulaneum with more tremondous success. A tremendous crowd was present—there always is at the French cooks' ball, rain or shim—the newly polished dancing fisor was filled, and as for the supper room, it reminded you of nothing so much as the French Revolutionists sacking the Palace of the Tulleries.

President V. Braquehals and the other members

supper room, it reminded you of nothing so muon as the French Revolutionists sacking the Palace of the Tuileries.

President V. Braquehais and the other members of the committees were their arms out with handshaking and said it was the grandest ball in the twenty-five. Of course the Viscount Faul d'Absac, the French Consul General, opened the ball in all the spiendor of his regimentals, and if old Diogenes and his lantern had sought for a man of French blood outside of the Madison Square Garden last night I am afraid that he would have suffered a second disappointment.

THEIR DOGS FOUGHT.

MISS MOORE SLAPPED MR. REEVE'S PACE.

The peculiar circumstances surrounding a dog fight on the streets of Greenport, L. L. have been the means of creating more excitement and talk than anything that has happened in the staid old town for many a day.

C. B. Moors, a leading merchant, and Mr. Detmold Resve, an extansive lumber dealer, each own a magnificent Newfoundland dog. The dogs are brothers and like their masters have lived as brothers and neighbors should for several years. The dogs, however, got into a dispute yesterday morning in front of Mr. Moore's store, and in a moment were trying to throttie each other. Mr. Moore rushed out with a heavy stick and tried to part the combatants. He was about to strike Carlo when Mr. Reeve arrived on the scene and seized his dog by the tail and dragged him twenty feet away, but the other dog followed. Mr. Reeve then let his dog by the tail and dragged him twenty feet away, but the other dog followed. Mr. Reeve then let his dog so. Moore then grabbed up a hatchet and tried to strike Carlo, but Reeve, who is a big, powerful man, caught held of him, and while the dogs continued to fight the men wrostled for possession of the weapon.

Mr. Acore's daughter, a handsome young woman, hearing the hubbub on the street, hurried out of the house, and seeing her father struggling with Mr. Reave rushed to his assistance and soundly slapped Mr. Reave's face several times.

The street by this time was filled with excited villagers, and with the men and dogs fighters soon became inasparably mixed up. It was the liveliest scene witnessed for a long time.

After some time things were straightened out, the dogs and men parted, and after many explanations the villagers retired to their homes, but the matter will be a subject of exciting gossip for months to come, and the peace of two families is broken. mold Reeve, an extensive lumber dealer, each own

ANNIE NAGLE'S SUICIDE.

SHE WAS DESPERATE RECATISE THE MAN WHO BETRAYED HEE WOULDN'T MARRY HER,

Annie Nagle, seventeen years old, pretty but wayward, paid the penalty of her weakness and folly by her death. Her body will be buried where many other unfortunates lie, in the pauper's lot at

It was after midnight yesterday morning while staggering along Summit avenue that Policeman scaught her as she was falling. He knew her at first thought she was drunk. A glance at olorless face convinced him that she was seri-

ously ill.

"I have poisened myself," she said, "and I hope I shall die." He assisted her to the office of Dr. Vreeland, who administered an antidote, which was forced into the stomach of the suffering gir. She was taken to the hospital, but the efforts made to neutralize the effects of the poison were futile. Hefore she made an aute-mortem statement she said she had been betrayed by Thomas Scallon, of No. 29 Westerveit street. She had repeatedly entreated him to right her wrong and save her from a life of degradation. He refused. Rendered desperate by her condition she in despair made her final appeal on Monday night at midnight and told him of her resolution to commit suicide if he did not make her his wife. He laughed at her and she took the poison.

tack the poison.

She died at three o'clock yesterday morning.
Scanlon was arrested yesterday afternoon. He did
not deay the young suicide's allegation, but disclaimed responsibility for her condition.

MORRIS ADMINISTERS JUSTICE.

A rough and tumble fight between two men near the stables of the Newark and Harrison horse railread on Monday developed to the spectators the fact that James Burns, a conductor, had insulted the wife of George Morris, of Harrison, and was being punished for his disgraceful conduct.

Mrs. Morris was returning from a visit to a sick relative and was alone in the car when Burns, the conductor, who is a good looking young man and considers himself something of a "masher," came in and took a seat beside her. Suddenly Burus threw his arms about Mrs. Morris and gave her a

threw his arms about Mrs. Morris and gave her a vigorous hug.

The woman, very badly frightened, screamed, and breaking away from her assaliant made her escape through the front door of the car. she went immediately to the home of her brother near by and remained until she had recevered her composure and then proceeded to her home, where she informed her husband of what had happened.

Mr. Morris lost no time in reaching the car stables, where he found Burns and gave him a thrashing. Mr. Morris reported the matter to the Harrison police, but Burns had made his escape and is now in hiding.

JERSEY CITY'S YOUNG TOUGHS.

Peter Reilly and his two sisters-Mary, about seventeen years old, and a younger one not yet in her teens-occupy a shanty at the foot of Jersey avenue, Jersey City. At daybreak yesterday Po liceman Logan was called to the shanty by cries of

"Murder!" "Police!"
He found a gang of hoodlums—the Bridge gang—had attacked the place. He secured three of them—fadward Garvey, of No. 26 Cobden street; H. L. Harris, of No. 1,228 Diamond street, Philadelphia, and Stephen Colahan, of No. 310 Grand street.
The object of the gang was to assault the girl, Mary. It had not heen their first visit, as she appeared in the police court and entered a serious charge against Garvey, who forced his way into the shanty last Saturday night.

The Bridge gang has been quiet for severallyears, when several of the members were given long when several of the members were given terms in State Prison for assault on a woman.

POSTMASTER BERRY'S SCHEME.

by Joe Burke, and enshrined in transparent jelly.

The most delicate work came from the studio of Maillard, and was executed in spun candy. The "Umbrella of Miss Mary." lying wide open upon its crown and spilling posies on the ground beside it, was as delicately wrought as if real lace and carved ivory had been the materials of its composition. On an easel stood a framed canvas (ready apparently for the painter's brush—it was made of sugar), and on it was pinned a spray of flowers, roses and liles of the valley and sprigs of green that seemed almost lifelike in their tender coloring and fragile composition. And I am sure you would have laughed at the chocolate figure of "The Infant Venus," a lifelike pickaninny, with laughing face, who was fairly starting out of its frame as if to dry into your enraptured arms. I believe that henceforth I will eachew gumdrops and caramels and eat nothing but candy venuses and sugared parasois.

The Grand Union occupied the better part of a long table and showed the artistic possibilities of

BOND PROMOTERS

TO BE PROSECUTED

Attorney General Tabor Will Bring Suit Against the "Philadelphia Bond and Investment Company."

ILLEGAL BUSINESS ALLEGED.

Enormous Profits Have Gone Into the Pockets of the Officers in Seven Months.

The attention of Attorney General Tabor has been called to the "Philadelphia Bond and Invest-ment Company," which is doing business here under a New York charter. The Attorney General, having looked into the concern, has come to the conclusion that it has violated its charter and is conducting business illegally.

He is therefore about to take steps to wind up the "Philadelphia Bond and Investment Company,"
Piles of letters during the past five or six weeks
have been coming into the HERALD office asking for information about the standing of this company. Probably the reason of this is that the Gift Enterprise sheet had boomed it five months after it started, and consequently people became suspicious

EVADING THE LAW.

This company is exactly the same in principle as the other bond investment companies which the Henalp has been exposing. The company originated in West Virginia, but made its headquarters in Philadelphia. It then applied to the State Banking Department of New York for a license, but Superintendent Preston refused, not deeming the proposed business a proper one.

In this emergency the promoters took advantage of the Business Companies' act of 1875, chapter 611, and organized under that law. This act reads as follows:-

Corporations may be organized under the provisions of this act for the carrying or of any lawful business except bunking, insurance, the construction and operation of railroads or aiding in the construction thereof, and the business of savings banks, trust companies or corporations intended to derice peopli from the loan or use of money, 4rc. The italiemed portions show what this company

is doing in violation of the act. Here is where the promoters, to speak figuratively, "put their foot in it." The real object and nature of the business are the purchase and sale of investment and other securities. On this so count the Attorney General will bring an action to dissolve the corporation on the ground that it is not exercising the rights granted by its charter and

is not properly incorporated for the business stated. It was incorporated in Philadelphia in May, 1890, and, strange to say, secured some of the best men in that city for officers. The original incorporators of the branch office in this city were Caleb H. Needles, of Philadel phia; John H. Hill (dummy),

of the branch office in this city were Caleb H. Needles, of Philadelphia; John H. Hill (dummy), Philip B. Cavanagh, supposed to be of New York (dummy); Edward A. O'Brien and Frederick J. Mitchell /dummies). Subsequently the following turned up as owners of the concern:—Gideon W. Marsh, Philadelphia, 330 shares; Caleb H. Needles, 330 shares; George R. Crump, Philadelphia, 330 shares; George R. Crump, Friladelphia, 330 shares; George R. Crump, Friladelphia, 330 shares; George R. Crump, Philadelphia; Syndicale:—John Bardaley, president, treasurer of the city of Philadelphia, and a manufacturer; Colonel Oliver C. Bosbyshell, superintendent of the United States Mint at Philadelphia; Clark A. Brockway, Wanamaker's manager of the furniture department; Alfred C. Thomas, glassware; Charles Lawrence, treasurer, is the assistant cashier of the Keystone National Bank of Philadelphia; Walter E. Hunt, furniture man; Walter E. Wood, vice president; S. S. Garwood, secretary, described as "formerly in the executive offices of the Western Union Telegraph Company;" William F. Waugh, editor of Medical Times Register, Philadelphia, and George R. Crump, of the Colonnade Hotel, Philadelphia.

In the prospectus before me there is in addition to the usual catch penny "mottoes" the remarkable announcement:—"Capital, \$100,000. Full Paid." It is strange that men like Colonel Bosbyshell, Mr. Bardsley and Mr. Crump should permit this untruth to go forth. The capital is not full paid.

Mr. Needles has a fine suite of offices in the Lincoln Building, Union square. He is the manager.

shell, Mr. Bardsley and Mr. Crump should permit this untruth to go forth. The capital is not full paid.

Mr. Needles has a fine suite of offices in the Lincoln Building, Union square. He is the manager. He is a gentlemanly man, formerly a stock broker in Philadelphia, he informed me, and he answered all my questions without reservation. He said the capital paid in was \$10,000, but even of that I received no evidence. The idea of starting with a capital, Mr. Needles said, was to pay the running expenses of the company.

As a matter of fact, all that is necessary to start a "bond" company is a brazen cheek, one desk (second hand), and an office chair. The cheek will bring in the expense paying members.

Mr. Needles showed me, at my request, a report of the secretary, Mr. Garwood, who is at the bottom of the whole business, but on condition that I should not use it for publication. Three days afterward the Herallo received a copy of this report from a person interested in the company, and from this document I am able to give the reader an idea of how profitable the business is with promoters.

The company issues three kinds of bonds: Series A, \$100; series B, \$500; series C, \$1,000. The following are the payments thereon, and the second table shows the amount paid at redemption at the different periods "when bonds may be matured":—

Mr. Garwood shows that in seven months, from June 1, 1890, to January 1, 1891, there were sold altogether 4,362 bonds—3,636 in the \$1,000 series, 505 in the \$500 series and 131 in the \$100 series.

WHERE THE PROFITS WENT.
In series C ten bonds have been redeemed, aggregating \$5,000: in series B only two bonds, aggregating \$480; in series A none. The secretary a private seport has the following:—

The linancial statement of the Philadelphia Bond and Investment Company shows that the Bondholders' Fund 18 281,039 27, the dark of the Philadelphia Bond and 18 281,039 27, the dark of the Pannyivania, the Philadelphia (B. Tom temperature) and 18 and Barriebung, the half call opportunity for investment in National, State and city accurities on favorable terms.

The capital of the company, \$100,030 in cash, is intact, and to it has been added undivided profits amounting to \$5,063.83.

ing to \$5,063 83.

Now we get at the milk in the cocoanut. course the capital is intact. Mr. Garwood I given the "undivided" profits—\$5,063 83. I we show you what the divided profits were and y will see what a good thing these "well known Ph delphia" philanthropists have:—

Promiums. Dues 7 Months. \$56,360 00 \$7,272 00 2,975 00 902 50 327 50 65 50 ### 131.

Grand total, 7 months.

Diebursements
##13,831 25
2,500 100
2001.03 847,092 50 24,831 25 Net profit. \$23,161 25 Credited to expense fund. 5,063 83

Profits divided..... There you have it in a neat table with a liberal allowance for expenditures—the promoters must have pocketed in seven months \$18,097 42.

And what did the bondholders get?
Only \$5,546! What a contrast!

MRS. GASKIN'S DEFENCE.

The taking of testimony in the suit for absolute divorce instituted by Mr. George Gaskin against his wife, Alvida, was continued before Vice Chancellor Robert S. Greene at Asbury Park, N. J., yesterday Mr. Gaskin is a wealthy farmer of New Bedford, N. J. He claims that in April last his wife left him without cause.

His testimony, which was taken some time ago. was rather sensational. He claimed that his wife had improper relations with a young married neighbor, Abbot Newman, whom he names as co-respondent.

At the previous hearing witnesses testified to

At the previous hearing witnesses testified to having seen Newman frequently visit Mrs. Gaskin during her husband's absence, and upon one occasion, when Gaskin returned unexpectedly, Abbot was seen, it is said, to leap from a rear window and make his escape.

Mrs. Gaskin, when placed on the stand yesterday, denied the allegations, and said that her husband had ill treated her sud that she was compelled to do outside work to support nerself. She emphatically denied having any relations with Ab-

bot Newman, and claimed it was all a trumped up charge to get her out of her house, which she herself had bought out of her carnings.

Mrs. Gaskin has subponsed a large number of neighbors to testify to her good character, and further testimony will be taken on the 27th.

STATEN ISLAND FIREMEN REBEL. THREE COMPANIES GIVE NOTICE THAT THEY

WILL DO NO MORE SERVICE AT FIRES. Engine Company No. 4, Alert Hose, No. 2, and Lafayette Hose Company, of the North Shore (Staten Island) Fire Department, have given the authorities notice that they will do no more serwice at fires. The North Shore Fire Department is

The Trustees of the village held a meeting Mon-day night and announced to the firemen that the trustees could not grant their petition, which was numerously signed by citizens, asking that a cer-

who are still in service are located on the outside of the village.

The chief of the North Shore Fire Department has issued orders not to allow any of the east shore fire companies from Tompkinsville, Stapleton and Clifton to come within the village limits unless they receive permission from the chief of the North Shore department. Under the law the chief has authority to issue such orders.

At present the village of New Brighton is in a bad way in case of fire. The three companies who have rebelled own their own machines and engine houses. They have advertised the same for sale,

bright looking lad of sixteen to Chief of Police Hopper at the Newark (N. J.) Police Headquarters last night. The boy was travel stained and weary,

last night. The boy was travel stained and weary, and told a sensational story that he adhered to under the most rigid questioning.

He said his name was Samuel De Wolff, son of Jacob De Wolff, of No. 2,063 Sargent street, Philadelphia, and was engaged by a man Monday afternoon in Kensington to carry a note to Richmond avenue. On his arrival there he found the man had preceded him, having taken another route.

He says he found himself in the midst of a gang of about fitteen tramps, who beat him and compelled him to accompany them to Trenton, where they spent the night. Last evening the gang arrived at Waverly and sent him out to beg with a pitiful tale about his parents dying and leaving him with a sick sister to support.

De Wolff says that when he was out of sight of his captors he started immediately for Police Headquarters. He wanted to be sent back home, but Chief Hopper decided to hold him until his story could be thoroughly investigated.

CALLED HIM A "SCORPION."

Thomas Parkinson, a young Englishman, employed as a spinner at the Mile End Thread Mills in Kearney, N. J., was arrested in Newark vester-

MANIA FOR RIDING IN CABS.

at one time employed as a reporter on several New York papers, is an inmate of the Essex County Insane Asylum at Newark, and Chief of Police Hopper

of that city is endeavoring to thus permanenthoms for him.

He had been living until recently with his sister, a Mrs. Bennett, at No. 61 Fair street, Newark. At her request he was committed temperarily to the asylum. A little over a year ago he was confined in the Flatbush Insane Asylum.

He is a veteran of the late war and has a mania for riding in cars and cabs. He fell from a train at Rahway on January 24, and was cut on the head. His New York friends are moving in his behalf.

WARRING PARTNERS AT LAW.

The furniture store of Nunger & Lampe at Union Hill, N. J., is closed, and the partners are each eager to have the other sent to jail. Two constables are involved in the difficulty and are each ac

cusing the other of having attempted to thwart Lampe had a warrant issued for Nunger's arrest for embezziement. Nunger kept the books. Con-stable Wright was given this warrant and sought the aid of Constable Schiafter. Wright avers that Schiatter intentionally misled him, hoping to save

Schlatter intentionally missed him, noping to save Nunger from arrest.

Wright succeeded in finding his man, who gave bail and had a warrant issued for the arrest of Lampe. This warrant was given to Schlatter who accuses Wright of having informed Lampe and advised him to skip.

Nunger then obtained a writ of attachment and selzed the stock in the furniture store. Lampe has a store on Third avenue, this city.

NOT MUCH OF A WAICH DOG.

George Falb has a saloon on Hudson avenue, Union Hill, N. J. A feroclous bloodhound guards the place at night. The bloodhound is not of much

George Genter visited the place yesterday morn George Genter visited the place yesterday morning and stole a quantity of liquors and cigars. The dog made no disturbance, as the intruder was a patron of the place. Mrs. Falb saw a man leave the saloon and aroused her husband, who followed Genter and caused his arrest.

The thief had emptied a bottle of brandy and was helplessly drunk. He is a driver for Peters, the brewer, and, it is said, was drunk when he visited the saloon.

POSTMASTER ASHLEY DYING.

FROM ALBANY TO TROY.

TROY, N. Y., Feb. 3, 1891 .- James F. Ashley, postmaster of this city, boarded the five o'clock train for Troy at Albany this afternoon. He was apparently in good health and spirits. Before the train reached Menands Senator Collins noticed Mr. Ashley's head drop upon his breast. The Senator called Dr. C. O. Schuyler, who was found in an adjoining car. The Doctor said Mr. Ashley was dy-

ing.

When the train reached Troy Mr. Ashley was removed to his home in the ambulance. Physicians were summoned, but all attempts to restore him to consciousness have failed and now the postmaster is gradually sinking.

Mr. Ashley has been very active in local politics is gradually sinking.

Mr. Ashley has been very active in local politics and is quite prominent in Masonic and Grand Army circles. He is married and quite well to do.

CEILA LEAVES HER HOME.

BY TELEGRAPH TO THE HEBALD. Highsmith, the seventeen-year-old adopted daughter of Assistant County Clerk Elmere D. Moffett, is missing from her home on Orchard place, this city, and fears of foul play are suspected. On Friday last she quietly left the house, went to town and mailed a letter to Mrs. Monest, saying that she was going away. "I know I am doing wrong," ahe wrote, "for turning my back on such a good home as you have given me. Do not think me ungrateful, for I appreciate all you have done for me. To o away from all the comforts you have provided is. I know, a poor way of showing my regard, but forgive and forger it all. My head feels as If it were crazy. I don't believe I realize what I am doing."

A thorough search has been made and the police in neighboring cities notified, but no trace of the missing girl can be found. WHO HAS HEARD OF THE PARKER?

May's Landing, N. J., Feb. 3, 1891.—The Amanda C. Parker, a large three masted schooner which was built at this place six years ago and is owned principally in Atlantic county, sailed from Galves-

with grief.

The Parker was a strong vessel of 800 tons burden, 130 feet keel. Captain Lee, of English Creek, owns one half, and the vessel is insured for not one-fifth of its value.

Many think the Parker is the vessel recently burned at sea.

A FATHER'S ANGER MAY COST TWO LIVES.

Josiah Willett, Who Shot His Daughter's Admirer, Is Lying in a Critical Condition in the Brooklyn Hospital.

MR. COBB'S WOUND IS SERIOUS.

The Father Will Probably Die, and There Is Only a Chance That the Lover Will Recover.

There was small change last evening in the condition of Josiah Willett, whose skull was fractured in his encounter with Delphin M. Cobb, of the South Brooklyn Steam Engine Works, as reported in the HERALD yesterday.

During the day a porison of Willett's shull was removed by the surgeons of the Brooklyn Hospital, but the result of the operation was not satisfactory, and it is probable that the frenzied father's attempt to avenge real or fancied domestic dishonor will cost his life.

The condition of Cobb, whom he shot, and who was at first supposed to have been only slightly

wounded, has grown more serious. Willett tosses about on a bed of pain in the hospital, surrounded by strangers, guarded byga policeman and denied the comfortings of the



daughter whose honor he considered had been brought into question, and Cobb is nursed in the luxurious surroundings of his home, No. 218

At the home of the Willett family the daughter Lillie Willett, who was the cause of the tragedy. was confined to her bed yesterday, under the care of a physician. Upon her return from her visit to her father at the hospital on Monday night she broke down under the nervous excitement and mental strain, and Dr. A. Ross Matheson, the family physician, was summoned.

Admission to the house was yesterday denied to all except the intimate friends of the family.

PATRICK QUINN DISCHARGED. The workman, Patrick Quinn, who, on hearing the shot fired at his employer, ran out and disarmed Willett, and it was claimed fractured his

armed Willett, and it was claimed fractured his skull with a blow from the revolver, was discharged by Police Justice Tighe when arraigned in the Butler Street Court.

"There is no evidence to hold him," said the Justice. Willett says Quinn was not the man who struck him, but the blow was struck by a light haired man.

"I should have demanded his release anyway," was District Attorney Ridgway's remark. "The arrest was unjustifiable. He was attempting to prevent a deliberate murder, and under the circumstances had he killed the man he would have been justified under the law."

There were few new details of the causes which led up to the shooting to be obtained yesterday. The friends of Willett and Cobb refused to discuss the causes of the safair.

Mr. Cobb's sister, however, denied some of the statements regarding him which have been made public. She told me that Mr. Cobb is not a dressy, flashy man, but is refined and educated. He had not, she said, boarded at the house of the Willetts for two years past, and since he left the house, she protested, he had seen Miss Willett but seldom.

"Mr. Willett" she continued "here years years".

for two years past, and since he left the house, she protested, he had seen Miss Willett but seldom.

**COBE'S SINCER'S STATEMENT.

"Mr. Willett," she continued, "has an ungovernable temper, and this alone, I think, is the reason he used a weapon. I do not think there was any business affair in it. Mr. Cobb left their house of his own accord and because of some notsy boarders. As Miss Willett's name-has been brought into this matter, I think it no more than just to deny that the alleged infatuation existed on either side. They were friends only, and all this talk to the contrary is what you call 'old women's talk."

Dr. George Wackerhagen, of Schermerhorn street, who is attending Cobb, told me his patient's condition had grown very serious, but too short a time had elapsed to make an opinion on the nature of the wound conclusive. The bullet, he told me, had entered the leg about four inches above the knee, in the fleshy part of the thigh. It struck the bone, scraping the covering. When Cobb was placed in bed the bullet fell out of his clothing.

Captain Kenney, of the Richards street police station, still has his detectives out gathering further facts regarding the shooting.

NO BRIDEGROOM, NO WEDDING. MR, MEIS DID NOT APPEAR AND MISS SPIES

DISMISSED HER WEDDING GUESTS. Catherina Spies, a pretty brunette, twenty-two years old, is mourning the disappearance of her betrothed, Leopold Meis, to whom she was to have been married at three o'clock last Sunday aftersoon at her residence, No. 197 Moore street, Brooklyn. Miss Spies applied to the police for assist-

ance yesterday in finding Meis. She believes he has been foully dealt with by a rival for her hand in marriage. She said Meis lived at No. 74 Humboldt street, Brooklyn, and had been paying his addresses to her for more than two years. A former friend of his was extremely jealous of the attention he bestowed on her and often said he would rather see Meis dead than see

jealous of the attention he bestowed on her and often said he would rather see Meis dead than see him marry Miss Spies.

In telling the story to the police she said:—"Two months ago leopold and I set our marriage for last Sunday atternoon. When I saw him on Saturday night last he was depressed and finisted that he had a premonition that our marriage arrangements would be interfered with. I saw nothing of Leopold on Sunday morning and considered it very strange. The invited guests to our wedding began to arrive in the afternoon, and at two o'clock the minister came. I was in my wedding dress and when three o'clock came and Leopold failed to appear I became nervous and sent messengers after him, but no one was able to find him. We waited until five o'clock and then I thought it was too late to detain the guests longer and dismissed them and the minister.

I learned last night that Meis was seen near the Grand Central Railroad Depot on Sunday morning, and bought tickets for a Connecticut town. There was another person with him, whose acquasintance he made just prior to the marriage day.

Miss Spies refuses to believe that her lover has deserted her, and says she is convinced he has been killed.

been killed. KNIGHTS AND SOLDIERS DRILL. De Witt Clinton Commandery, No. 27, Knights

Templar, and Company D, Thirteenth regiment, gave a joint reception at the Thirteenth Regiment Armory, Flatbush avenue, Brooklyn, last evening. Innes' band entertained the assemblage until the hour for the drill arrived. The drill corps of the commandery, in full regalia, gave an interesting drill under the command of Sir Samuel T. Waterhouse. A picturesque feature of the movements was the formation of the words Austen and Harding by the Sir Knights with their flashing sword blades.

blades.
Following the drill was a joint dress parade of the drill corps and Company D of the regiment, tendered to Lieutenant Colouel Harding.
When the exercises were concluded the Knights and soldiers, with their fair partners, crowded the drill floor and danced until morning. SUMMER SCHOOL SESSIONS.

There were no new developments yesterday in the contest between James C. Bouck, of the Board of Education, Brooklyn, and Superintendent of Buildings Naughton. A short time ago seventeen mechanics and clerks

under Mr. Naughton were discharged. Seven of them have since been reinstated. The members of the Board who are opposed to Mr. Naughton, it was said, would seek to secure his removal yesterday, but no action was taken.

President Hendrix was authorized to appoint a committee of five to consider the feasibility of mischief.

utilizing some class rooms in certain schools for reading rooms for young men.

Edward Roe suggested that the Teachers Committee consider the advisability of keeping some of the schools of the city open during the usual vacation period. His idea was, he said, that those parents to whom vacation was a nuisance by reason of their being unable to send their little ones out of town, might send them to school, where they would be out of the reach of street munerces.

TEACHERS' BUILDING LOAN. WITHDRAWAL OF THE BROOKLYN BOARD OF DI-RECTORS.

The members of the Brooklyn Board of Directors of the Teachers' Equitable Building Loan Association, which was organized about a year ago, have withdrawn.

The Brooklyn Board, of which Walter B. Gunnison, principal of Public School No. 19, is president, son, principal of Public School No. 19, is president, recontly appointed a committee to investigate the finances of the association. They found nothing wrong and so reported, instructing the local shareholders to make their payments. They recommended that Principal John H. Haaren should be made a member of the actual Board in this city, to represent the Brooklyn shareholders. Mr. Haaren had been active as chairman of the investigating committee.

Principal Edward Bush, of School No. 18, was elected, despite the recommendation in raver of Mr. Haaren. Although the committee did not object to Mr. Bush their recommendation, they thought, should have been honored. Hence their withdrawal.

should have been honored. Hence the drawn drawn!

Several teachers have, it is said, since withdrawn from the association. Mr. Gunnison said yesterday that he had made his regular payment within a few days and that he would have been willing to serve if the other members of the local Board had not withdrawn. He went out with them.

ALL AROUND BROOKLYN.

ALL AROUND BROOKLYN.

When Marshall F. Wyman reached his residence, No. 185 Macon street, late on Monday night, he discovered that burglars had ramsacked his apartments during the absence of his wife in the afternoon, and had action \$500 in currency and a quantity of jewelry.

Policeman Holsworth, of the Adams street station, now serving a two years' term in the Penitentiary for assaulting Policemen Keilly and Madigan in a saloon in Willoughby street recently, was dismissed from the force by Police Commissioner Hayden yesterday.

Ronjamin Davisghird mate on the steamship Connemars, which lies in the Atlantic Basin, slipped and fell while according the gaugeplank of the vessel yesterday. His heart and the gaugeplank of the vessel yesterday his heart and the first proposed of the dock and his skyll was fractured. He died on the dock of the vessel before the arrival of the ambulance.

Mrs. Henrietta Niblo's suit for diverce against James

Mrs. Henrietta Niblo's suit for divorce against James Niblo, of the Oakdale Manufacturing Company, of Providence, R. L., was continued yesterday in the Suprema Court, Brooklyn, before Judge, Bartiett, Mrs. Niblo related that her husband had threatened to kill her, and said the would be glad if he could dance on her grave. On one occasion she locked herself in a room after he intended to stab her with a kulfe. The trial will be resumed to-day.

falled to elicit any trace of the missing trunk

The construction of the big tunnel sewer for the relief
of the flooded district of Brooklyn threatens to seriously
interfere with the traffic of the Groene avenue car line.
The sewer plans provide for the sinking of shafts along
Greene svenue. A conference was held in Mayor Chapin'
office in the City Hall yeaterday to consider a cahema
submitted by the rallroad people. The Mayor, City
Works Commissioner Adams, Chief Engineer Van Juren,
President Lewis, of the Brooklyn City Hallroad Company; Charies Hart, the contractor, and Engineer Hegeman submitted a pian by which the sewer construction
could be carried on without interfering with the car
traffic, but owing to the cost it was not favorably regarded by the city officials. No decision was reached at
the mosting.

FLATBUSH CITIZENS PROTEST.

THEY ORJECT TO BILLS PRESENTED IN THE

LEGISLATURE BY POLITICAL BOSSES. Flatbush is not a big place, but it is big enough to have its "ring," and big enough to provide some choice places for politicians. It is even big enough to attract the attention of "Boss" McLaughlin, who is popularly supposed to run Brooklyn politics Its citizens have made the discovery that eterna! vigilance is the price of good municipal govern-

They made that discovery too late to prevent the local "boss," William C. Lyman, a favorite of "Boss" McLaughlin, from being elected Supervisor. But the Citizens' League came so near defeating him that its members determined to keep up their organization. The Election Committee of the League, consisting of forty prominent citizens of Flatbush, held a meeting last Saturday and appointed committees to keep a sharp lookout for the interests of Flatbush in various directions.

Among the committees thus appointed was a legislative committee, and its functions are to examine the bills introduced in the Legislature affecting Flatbush, and to defeat those which, however much they may be desired by politicians, are not calculated to promote the best interests of Fiatbush. The chairman of that committee is Mr. Schwarzwaelder, of W. Schwarzwaelder & Co., manufacturers of office furniture in this city. Mr. John G. Tameling, of No. 123 Front st., an expert commission merchant, is one of the most active members.

members.

John G. Tameling, of No. 123 Front st., an export commission merchant, is one of the most active members.

THE SCHEMES IN HAND.

The committee heid a meeting last night and decided to report in favor of opposing two bills. One bill proposes to double the present police force of Flathush, thus giving employment to twenty-two instead of eleven men.

The other bill proposes to substitute electric lighting for gas. Lynau is said to be very much interested in the bill for doubling the police force, because it will give him a chauce to pay some of his political debts, and at the same time to provide places for some of his valued henchmen.

And "Boss" McLaughlin is said to have his own reasons for wanting to give the Citizens' Electric Light Company of Brooklyn a chance to get the job of illuminating Flatbush.

Lynau became a politician in the usual fashion—through running a liquor saloon—and his duties as Supervisor are not so arduous as to necessitate his giving up the saloon. He feels quite competent to run the saloon and the town of Flatbush, too.

"There is absolutely no necessity for doubling the precent police force of Flatbush," said Mr. Tameling yesterday. "There has been no increase of crime which justifies it. Eleven men are enough to do all the police work that is needed in Flatbush. It may be very much to Mr. Lynau's credit that he desires to provide places for his friends, but'ff the Citizens' League can prevent it he won't do it at the exponse of Flatbush. When there is any necessity for enlarging the police force at Flatbush we will favor such a step, but not before. We make no objection to that part of the bill which proposes to increase the present pay of the police force.

DON'T WANT ELECTRIC LIGHTS.

"We are opposed to the bill which proposes to increase the present pay of the police force which, if we had electric lights, would cover the adewalks with black shadows.

"I believe that Boss' McLaughlin is interested in this latter scheme. And Lynau's brother Peter appointed assistant janitor of the H

CLAIMED FRAUD AND WOULDN'T PAY.

Mrs. Beanks Schneider, of No. 72 Mercer street, Newark, began suit yesterday in the Circuit Court in that city against the Metropolitan Life Insurance Company of New York to recover \$1,000 damages. She is a beneficiary under several policies of insurance issued by the company to her upon the life of her son John, who died last May.

The company refuses to pay the claim on the ground of fraud. A test case on one policy was made in the Second District Court of Newark recently, but the plaintiff was non-suited on the ground that that court had no jurisdiction over foreign corporations.

The present suit covers all the policies in dispute. The company, it is understood, claims that it was not John Schneider who presented himself for examination at the time the policies were issued, but a young man who was palmed off for him. The real John Schneider, it is alleged, had dropsy and could not possibly have obtained a policy. She is a beneficiary under several policies of insur-

BEATEN BY A RIVAL

Michael Fergusen, a canal boat captain, was waylaid and sandbagged on First street, Elizabethport, N. J., at a late hour on Monday night, and ha charges Patrick Meakin, of the coal barge Cayuga, with being his assatlant. Fergusen says he was walking across the foot

Fergusen cays he was walking across the foot bridge spanning the coal tracks on First street when he was suddenly confronted by Meakin, who, without provocation, made the savage onslaught. When he regained consciousness he made his way to a house near by and gots man to accompany him to his boat. He found the cabin of the boat completely wrecked and its furniture smashed and scattered around. He thinks Meakin did this prior to the assault upon him.

A fend has existed for some time, it is said, between the two boatmen owing to jealousy, each having made a strong effort to secure the preference in orders from the New York coal dealers in Trinity Building.

confined mainly to the village of New Brighton, S. L., which is incorporated.

numerously signed by citizens, asking that a certain resolution which the Trustees had adopted be rescinded. The resolution provides that all bills of the fire companies shall first be passed upon and approved by the Trustees before they are paid. Previous to the adoption of this resolution the various fire companies handled the funds and paid their own bills.

The Trustees claim that they could not rescind their resolution without violating the new charter of the village. The action of the three fire companies in refusing to do any more service at fire has caused a feeling of uneasiness among the property owners of New Brighton. There are still five fire companies of the North Shore Fire Department in service, but it is not known how soon one or more of those companies will follow the example of the other rebellious firemen. The companies who are still in service are located on the outskirts of the village.

SAYS HE WAS KIDNAPPED.

"I have been stolen from Philadelphia," said a

in Kearney, N. J., was arrested in Newark yesterday on a charge of annoying employes of the Clark
Thread Company.

The complainant is George H. Greason, who accuses Parkiason of calling him a "thiet," "scorpion" and vile names. Parkinson is also accused of
annoying Overseer Monk and the other inmates of
the latter's house.

It is claimed that Parkinson has no reason to act
in a disorderly manner, as no trouble exists at the
mill at which he is employed. He appears to have
acted entirely through sympathy with the locked
out men of the Clark mills.

He was committed.

Richard J. Smith, forty-eight years old, who was of that city is endeavoring to find a permanent

value when any one it knows calls.

SUDDENLY STRICKEN ON A TRAIN WHILE GOING

BY TELEGRAPH TO THE HERALD.

PLAINFIELD, N. J., Feb. 3, 1891.—Pretty Cella C.

[BY TELEGRAPH TO THE HERALD.]

ton, Texas, on December 18 last, loaded with lumber, and has not been heard of since.

Her Captain, Lewis L. Lee, is a resident of this place, as is his wife, who is on board with him. The parents of the Captain and his wife have almost given them up for lost and they are nearly frantic with with.